be happy Lady, for you are like an honourable father.

Be. If Signior Leonato be her father, she would not haue his head on her shoulders for all Messina as like him as she is.

Beat. I wonder that you will still be talking, signior Benedicke, no body markes you.

Bene. What my deere lady Disdaine! are you yet liuing?

Bea. Is it possible Disdaine should die, while she hath such meete foode to feede it, as signior Benedicke? Curtesie it selfe must conuert to Disdaine, if you come in her presence.

Bene. Then is curtesie a turne-coate, but it is certaine I am loued of all Ladies, onelie you excepted: and I would I could finde in my heart that I had not a hard heart, for truely I loue none.

Beat. A deere happinesse to women, they would else haue beene troubled with a pernitious suter, I thanke God and my cold blood, I am of your humour for that, I had rather heare my dog barke at a crow, than a man sweare he loues me.

Bene. God keepe your Ladiship still in that mind, so some Gentleman or other shall scape a predestinate scratcht face.

Beat. Scratching could not make it worse, and twere such a face as yours were.

Bene. Well, you are a rare parrat teacher.

Beat. A bird of my tongue, is better than a beast of yours.

Ben. I would my horse had the speed of your tongue, and so good a continuer, but keep your way a Gods name, I haue done.

Beat. You alwayes end with a iades tricke, I knowe you of olde.

Pedro That is the summe of all: Leonato, signior Claudio, and signior Benedicke, my deere friend Leonato, hath inuited you all, I tell him we shall stay here, at the least a moneth, and he heartily praies some occasion may detaine vs longer, I dare sweare he is no hypocrite, but praies from his heart.

Leon. If you sweare, my lord, you shall not be forsworne, let mee bidde you welcome, my lord, being reconciled to the Prince your brother: I owe you all duetie.

Iohn I thanke you, I am not of many wordes, but I thanke

Leon.

Leon. Please it your grace leade o

Pedro Your hand Leonato, we w

Exeunt. Manent Benedi

Clau. Benedicke, didst thou note

Bene. I noted her not, but I lookt

Clau. Is she not a modest yong la

Bene. Do you question me as an for my simple true iudgement? or w after my custome, as being a profesle

Claudio No, I pray thee speake in

Bene. Why yfaith me thinks she too browne for a faire praise, and too lie this commendation I can affoord then she is, she were vnhansome, and is, I do not like her.

Claudio Thou thinkest I am in sp truelie how thou lik'st her.

Bene. Would you buie her that yo

Claudio Can the world buie such

Bene. Yea, and a case to putte it with a sad brow? or doe you play the Cupid is a good Hare-finder, and V Come, in what key shall a man take yo

Claudio In mine eie, shee is the f lookt on.

Bened. I can see yet without specta matter: theres her cosin, and she were exceedes her as much in beautie, as th last of December: but I hope you hau band, haue you?

Claudio I would scarce trust my self the contrarie, if Hero would be my wi

Bened. Ist come to this? in faith h man but he will weare his cappe with see a batcheller of three score againe? go needes thrust thy necke into a yoke, w sigh away sundaies: looke, don Pedro